

Sumitra

Love rne truly""by not
 making your
 love extravagant; for truth
 can afford
 to be simple.

Vikram

I do not understand
 woman's heart.

Sumitra

King, if you thriftlessly
 squander
 your all upon me, then I shall
 be
 deprived.

Vikram

No more vain words, Queen.
 The
 birds' nests are silent with
 love* Let
 lips keep guard upon lips, and
 allow
 not words to clamour,

(Enters ATTENDANT.)

Attendant

The minister begs audience,
 to dis*
 cuss a grave inatter of state.